

Fullmetal Alchemist: The Revolutionary Assassins

by SonicAnimeStudios

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Summary: When Edward and Alphonse Elric end up on a different side of the Gate, they find themselves in an empire filled with corruption and murder. By joining the assassin group Night Raid, will they succeed in restoring peace? Story is post-Conqueror of Shamballa/2003 series. Pairings to be determined for Ed and Al when the time comes.

1. Chapter 1: Kill the Gate Portal

Fullmetal Alchemist: The Revolutionary Assassins

Chapter 1: Kill the Gate Portal

A/N: Hello readers. It has been two years since I have written fan fiction on this website. My interest in writing has returned after something persuaded me to develop a story on these two anime. If I keep up my interest here, I may just return to continue writing on another crossover I put off two years ago too. Without further interruptions, I present the first **_Fullmetal Alchemist_**** and ****_Akame ga Kill_**** crossover. The setting takes place near the end of the movie ****_Fullmetal Alchemist: Conqueror of Shamballa_**** and before Chapter 1 of the ****_Akame ga Kill_**** manga.**

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><p>"It's all over guys," Edward Elric said to his brother Alphonse and General Roy Mustang as he stood at the exit of the rocket-powered airship that had been piloted by Dietlinde Eckhart, who had crossed over into Amestris in hopes of using his world's weapons to conquer

her world, but in the end had failed after Edward, Alphonse, and General Mustang overcame her with their alchemy.<p>

"So what now?" General Mustang asked as he turned to Ed. In response, Ed clasped his hands together and placed them on the wing of the aircraft, suprising Al and the general. Suddenly the wing began to slowly drift away from the airship.

"Brother," Al exclaimed with worry in his voice as he tried to reach for Ed, but the General held him back. "What are you doing?"

"I put in enough alchemic material to get you two back down to the surface safely," Ed answered with a small smile on his face.

General Mustang's look of worry grew. "What about you Fullmetal? Where will you go?"

"I'm gonna be taking this airship and these dead soldiers back to their world," Ed explained.

"Why brother? You don't have to go," screamed Al as his eyes began to fill with tears and tried to reach again for his brother, but was held back again by General Mustang again.

"I have to Al. I have to break the other side of the Gate, and I need you to stay here to break the side here. I cannot risk our worlds being connected to each other anymore," the older brother further explained and then proceeded to walk into the airship.

"What about Winry? Don't you know that she misses you too?" Alphonse screamed again, hoping that he could persuade his brother this time. Ed paused for a second and looked down with solemn, but he quickly turned about with another smile on his face.

"Tell her thanks," Ed answered as he gave a thumbs up with his automail right arm. "She always made the best."

The tears suddenly began to fall in streams on Al's face. "Wait," Al cried. "Brother no! I just got you back! You can't go again!"

* * *

><p>Moments Later

Edward sat in the cockpit of the airship, strapping himself into Eckhart's seat to prepare piloting it. "Okay. The controls here shouldn't be that different from the small rocket I used to get here," the blonde alchemist said to himself. "Let's see. This lever here should be the throttle to the ship." He pulled the lever, and suddenly felt the ship shake as it fired its engines. He clutched the controls tightly as the ship launched forward, proceeding to steer down towards the giant hole in Central City, which led to the ancient underground city where the Gate portal was.

Once Ed entered the underground city, he carefully steered the ship into the giant Gate portal. Upon entering, hundreds of black arms enveloped the ship including Ed, who struggled to keep them from touching him as he tried to pilot through the portal. "Get off of me," Ed yelled at the arms, slapping another one of them away with his right arm. The arms then retreated, and Ed refocused his

attention towards piloting the airship. A bright light approached ahead, giving Ed a sense of hope. "There! I see the other side of the Gate!"

Something immediately caught the attention of Ed as he looked ahead. Instead of seeing the inside of the castle where the airship had originally launched from, the sight of a grassy field came more clearly into the alchemist's view. "Oh shoot! Better brace for impact!" He leaned forward and held on tightly to the control board as the ship plunged into the ground with a great tremble. "Ugh!" Ed's body stiffened when his head slammed against the control board.

"Oh man. I really need to work on my landing," grunted Ed as he rubbed his head with his left hand, only to get some blood on it. He yanked the straps from the seat off, slowly got up, and climbed through the rubble to get to the hole in the airship's side. As he exited, he looked around and found himself in a small meadow next to a forest. He definitely was not in the castle anymore, nor did the place look like anywhere he had been in Germany before. "W-what is this? Am I really on the other side of the Gate?"

Ed was interrupted by the sound of creaking metal from inside the damaged airship. He turned around to find a huge glob of what appeared to be black sludge slowly walking out. "The hell is that thing?" His voice was loud enough for the giant sludge monster to turn its attention towards him.

"YOU," the sludge exclaimed in a menacing voice, and proceeded to slowly walk towards Ed, and he recoiled in horror when it spoke. "GET ME THROUGH THE GATE AGAIN! I MUST GO BACK!"

"Damn it. How am I supposed to fight this thing? I can't use my alchemy as it doesn't work on the other side of the Gate, but it seems like I'm not back on the other side," Ed said to himself as he backed away. "But I might as well try to work it!" The blonde alchemist clasped his hands together and a bright light was emitted, and so he quickly transmuted his automail arm into a blade, rushed at the giant monster, and sliced it across its neck.

The mysterious creature stopped moving and fell to the ground on its right side, with Ed transmuting his arm back to normal, knowing that it was over. The black sludge began to dissipate, and all that remained in front of Ed was the now deceased body of Dietlinde Eckhart. The young alchemist let out a small sigh and looked at body for a least another four seconds before clasping his hands together again and placing them on the ground, creating a rectangular hole about three meters deep. Ed picked up the dead body of Eckhart and placed it in the hole, then transmuted a shovel and began shoveling dirt over the hole.

"As radical and insane as you were for all the damage you have done, I figured it would be at least a little bit appropriate to give you some sort of grave instead of letting your body rot out in the open," Ed spoke to the already buried body of Eckhart. He then patted down the dirt and plopped onto the ground to rest, looking at the sky to see the Gate portal directly above him. He then remembered something and looked at his surroundings more.

"Noah! Are you there?" Ed shouted, but did not see anyone nor hear anyone response. "Hey Alfonse! Al!" Of course he was referring to his

friend Alfonse Heiderich, who he had last seen launching him in a rocket to his world.

"Yes brother?" A voice answered. Ed turned his attention to a familiar looking armored suit that was resting alongside the airship.

"Oh, so you made it here too Al," Ed said with a small smile on his face, feeling a bit relieved to hear his younger brother's voice again. "How long until your soul wears off in that armor?" The armor's helmet popped off, and a smiling chuckling light brown haired boy peaked out from inside.

"Alphonse!" Ed exclaimed in shock, jumping up and rushing towards his brother. "What the heck were you doing in there?"

"I jumped onboard the ship at the last minute, and then I hid inside this armor," Al explained as he took off the front armor plating and hopped out. "Don't worry about the other side of the Gate back in our world. I told General Mustang to handle destroying it."

"But why Al?"

"Because I want to be by your side brother," Al answered. "I want to go wherever you go, face the same dangers that you face, and see places that you see. I want it to be like those years we spent searching for the Philosopher's Stone to get our bodies back."

Ed's eyes widened at the mention of the Philosopher's Stone. _That can only meanâ€¦| _He thought. "Alphonse. Are you saying that you regained your memories?"

The younger brother nodded with confidence. "Yep. I guess they all came back to me as we were passing through the portal. I was willing to let go of living in Amestris waiting for you, and I can remember all our previous journeys and the people we met along the way."

A chuckle came from Ed. "Equivalent exchange. It sure must work in mysterious ways," the former State Alchemist said to himself.

"So Ed. Since your alchemy works here, that means mine probably does to," Al said. "And that means we should have no problem destroying the Gate."

"You got it Al," the older brother answered. The two nodded at each other with smiles and looked up at the Gate in the sky. Both brothers clasped their hands together and transmuted the ground, launching two giant spiked pillars at the Gate and destroying it. "And now that is taken care of. Come on Al, let's go!"

"Go where?" Al asked. "You said you didn't know where you were and didn't recognize this place."

"There's no point in arguing Al. Besides there's a dirt road over there," Ed exclaimed, pointing to one that led into the forest. "We're bound to run into somebody who can help us find out where the hell we are."

"Hold on brother." Alphonse ripped off part of his red cloak, clasped his hands, and transmuted it, creating another cloak and tossed it to

Ed. "You're gonna need this." The younger then used his alchemy to repair his own cloak.

The older alchemist slipped on the cloak and whistled. To Edward, it felt good to be wearing one again for the first time years. "Thanks Al! It's a perfect fit," he said. "You ready now?"

Alphonse nodded. "Lead the way."

The two brothers advanced on the dirt road together, in search of a new life and new journey to partake.

* * *

><p>AN: That concludes the first chapter of my first new story in two years. Leave your reviews on whether or not you enjoyed it. Thank you.**

2. Chapter 2: Kill the Tax Collector

Fullmetal Alchemist: The Revolutionary Assassins

Chapter 2: Kill the Tax Collector

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><p>About an hour had passed since the Elric brothers' had landed wherever they were, and they still could not find a single human to help them locate where they were. Ed and Al passed the time by recounting what had in the past two years to them. First, Ed told Al about his counterpart Alfonse Heiderich on the other side of the Gate and his fascination with building rockets, and the gypsy Noah who could see into people's minds.<p>

"That's amazing brother," Al exclaimed. "So those dreams that I had almost every single night of me being older and building rockets alongside you were correct. So how is this Alfonse doing?"

Ed gasped at Al's question and stopped walking, and Al stopped a bit ahead and turned around. "Well if you remember what I said back in Central, it's likely that the other world's Alfonse sacrificed himself to get me back home through the Gate in the same way Wrath sacrificed himself to open it on your side," Ed answered in a sad tone. "Plus he was rather close to death with repeating coughing fits he had from building rockets most of the time."

"I see," Al replied.

"Anyways, let's keep walking," Ed rebutted as he strolled forward a bit, but stopped again. "Al. I also saw dad before I came back." The younger brother gasped. "He had been captured by the people who had tried to open the Gate on the other side and used as their sacrificial pawn. Though in order for them to open the Gate, he became Envy's chew toy."

"Envy?" The younger brother shouted in horror, as the memories of the homunculus who had stabbed Ed through the chest when he tried to rescue him from Dante flashed through his mind.

"Apparently he turned into giant dragon upon passing through the Gate, and those people wanted him as part of their plan too," Ed continued to explain. "But as I was saying, dad actually wanted to be sacrificed to send me back home, and he asked me as a last request to give his regards to you." As Ed looked at Alphonse, he saw streams of tears falling from his brother face and decided to bring him in for a hug. "What are you crying for Al? I'm sure if he was here he would proud of how much you've grown and improved on your alchemy."

Al stopped crying and wiped away the leftover tears from his eyes and he smiled. "You're right. And I sure he would be proud of how tall you are," said Al, immediately ticking off Ed.

*****Let's not get carried away with calling me a microscopic twerp who can't reach the top of a bookshelf,** Ed yelled with rage. "Wait a second. Haha! Looks like I'm finally taller than you Al! The day someone hears the name 'Edward Elric the Fullmetal Alchemist,' they'll no longer mistake you for me!" The older alchemist then twirled with joy as Al's face gave off a blank expression.

Yep. Even at eighteen years old, Edward still can't get over his height, Al thought.

"Let's go now Al," Ed exclaimed. "We can discuss more about our pasts when we stop somewhere." Before any of the brothers could take another step forward in the direction they were heading on the dirt path, a loud roar suddenly came from in front of them. "What the hell?"

"Brother," Al said. "Do you think there are any monsters in this forest?"

"Seriously Al, monsters? You're what, thirteen years old, and you really still believe inâ€|?"

Another roar sounded off again. This time, Edward took off towards the direction of the roar without a second thought. Alphonse closely followed behind him.

"Hey wait up," the younger brother called out. "Why do you want to go to where that sound is coming from?"

"Because wherever there's a giant roar, there's someone in trouble," Ed answered as he ran.

* * *

><p>Some village

In a small village located off the side of the dirt road, a large group of village men with swords, spears, and halberds took their position against a giant cockroach-looking monster with claws that had crawled out from the ground. "Everyone watch out," the group's leader shouted back at the men. "It's an Earth Dragon!"

The dragon roared and slammed one of its fists down in front of the

group of men. Some of the men lost their balance and fell from the impact of the dragon's fist on the ground. The rest took the advantage of slashing their weapon on the giant hand and both its feet, which caused the beast to roar again and lift its fist up.

"Back up! It's gonna strike again," one of the men warned his fellow villagers.

The Earth Dragon lowered its left arm to swipe away the humans below him. Before it could even land a hit, a mysterious person dashed from the forest and drove a blade into the dragon's arm, slicing downward towards its hand. The dragon roared even louder and backed up from the group of village men.

"Look everyone," one of the men exclaimed pointing ahead. In front of the group stood a blonde teenager with long hair and a metal arm with a blade attached to it. The teenager returned his right metal arm to normal and turned his head around towards the village men.

"I heard the roar of this giant monster figuring that there would be somebody in trouble," Edward said to them. "And it looks like my guess was right. Now Al!"

Behind the Earth Dragon came a young boy with long light brown hair jumping from one of the trees holding a giant sharp billhook. As he dashed downwards, he drove the blade of the weapon into the back of the dragon, and it screamed yet again. "How was that brother?"

"Nice job," Edward proclaimed as he finished transmuting a giant sword. He then transmuted a giant pillar to launch himself from to get high above the Earth Dragon and jumped off it. "Time to say good night! Yaaaah!" With one swing of his sword, the alchemist severed the head of the beast, and it fell the ground with a thud. "Is everyone all right?"

"I don't believe it," the leader of the group exclaimed. "This is the first time I have ever seen two people let alone kids take down a first class Danger Beast! Everybody get the women and children! Tell them that the coast is clear! We are going to feast tonight for our mysterious brave warriors!"

* * *

><p>Later that evening

The village was lively with a large bonfire lighting up in the center, folk music being played, and a long table of food was setup by the villagers. "Listen up everyone," the group leader who also happened to be the leader of the village spoke. "We all know that these are desperate times we live in, but that doesn't mean we can't find some joy and peace once in a while. So let us make it last tonight!" The villagers exploded in cheers as Ed and Al looked on.

"Let's not sit around any longer Al," Ed said to his brother.

"Right let's eat," Al responded. The brother immediately scarfed down as much as they could after having not eaten for almost over a day.

"There is plenty so eat up," the village leader said to the brothers as he sat down across the table from the brothers. "By the way you can call me Cato."

"And my name's Edward Elric, and this is my younger brother Alphonse," the older alchemist said.

"Likewise sir," the younger alchemist followed up. "By the way Mr. Cato, if you don't mind me asking. You mentioned something about desperate times you were living in. What did you mean by that?"

"Well to the you the truth kid, despite our village looking well off with all of the food we've prepared for your deeds to protect us from that Danger Beast, we're one step closer to poverty, and have only about three months of food left," Cato answered. "The taxation that the Empire has plagued upon the people makes it nearly impossible for us to keep living the way we are now. Hell, we can't even get a loaf of bread for three silver coins in the capital anymore."

"The Empire?" Edward returned, not understanding what Cato meant.

"You two really aren't from around here?" Cato quipped back with a raised eyebrow. "Foreigners I supposed?"

The Elric Brothers looked at each other then back to Cato. "Something like that," both brothers answered in unison. They decided not to explain their backstory to the village leader, as it would probably be too difficult for him to understand.

"The leader of this Empire, the Emperor, is the one who rules over this land," Cato said. "What's gonna surprise you two more is that he's only a child."

"A child?" Both brothers exclaimed.

Cato nodded. "But it's not as easy as it sounds. His prime minister is the one controlling the Empire from the shadows, rotting it with corruption and making it a living hell for the people." Looks of shock appeared on the brothers.

"Brother," Al said turning to Ed. "That sounds just likeâ€¦"

"I know Al," Ed interrupted before thinking to himself. _It's just like Fuhrer Bradley when he was Dante's puppet so that she could obtain the Philosopher's Stone for immortality._

"Well well, ain't this a fine little party," a voice called out from behind Cato. A look of irritation appeared on the village leader's face, and he rocketed up from the table to turn around facing an Asian-looking man with a long black beard in a silver suit and gold necktie, accompanied by two soldiers in white military uniforms.

"What do you want Yoku?" Cato demanded.

"No need to play stupid Cato. It's that time of the month for you and your village to pay your taxes to the Empire," Yoku retorted. "I

warned you last time what would happen if you didn't pay it in full." Cato trembled and just stood in silence glaring at the ground with his fists balled up tightly. "So it seems you won't again. Men!"

"Sir," the soldier answered standing at attention.

"Execute each of these villagers one by one," Yoku ordered, and stared at Cato with a menacing smile. "As for you Cato. I think I'll spare your wife once I'm finished with your lowlife villagers, and keep her nice and comfortable with me."

Cato's wife who was standing directly behind her husband clutched on to him tightly at hearing the tax collector's words. "Honey," she said quietly.

"I won't let these bastards touch you," Cato assured her. However, Edward and Alphonse stepped in front of the couple before the village leader could make another move. Yoku laughed at the brothers' appearance.

"This is laughable. Instead of manning up to face me personally, you're sending in a teenager and a kid to take your place?" Yoku asked with a smug tone.

"I think you're making a big mistake on underestimating what these two are made of," chuckled Cato, which ticked off the tax collector.

"Get them," ordered Yoku at the top of his lungs. The soldiers charged at the brothers with their swords drawn.

"Brother, I'll take the right one, you take the left," Alphonse said as he charged at his target.

"Don't need to tell me twice," Ed replied as he transmuted his arm into a blade while charging at the soldier on the left. The soldier swung his sword down at the older alchemist, but Ed was quick to block the attack. Ed deflected the sword and ducked as the soldier swung again, but the pathetic swing of the soldier left him wide open for Ed to drive his blade into his chest. Blood spewed from the soldier's body and fell on his back.

As Alphonse and the other soldier charged at each other, the young alchemist clasped his hands together and grabbed the sides of the sword just as the soldier prepared to swing at him, transmuting the metal on the weapon into a gigantic hammer that was too heavy for the soldier for to lift.

"What in the hell are you two?" The soldier asked Al with fear in his voice as he witnessed the brothers' alchemy in action, unsure of what it was. In a panic, he ran in the opposite direction away from Al.

"You're not getting away coward," Ed yelled chasing after the soldier. The older alchemist then jumped in the air, proceeding to dive down at the soldier and finished him off with his blade going through his neck.

"I can't believe you finished off those two soldiers with ease," Cato

said to the brothers. "It's like they weren't even trying to fight you."

"Eh, we've face more challenging enemies," Ed boasted. He then looked around to find that Yoku was nowhere to be seen. "Hey! Where did that bastard tax collector run off too?"

"He must have run off while we were watching your fight," Cato answered.

"I think I saw him running off into the forest that way," one of the villagers followed up, pointing to his left.

Ed took off as soon as the villager pointed out the direction. "He's not getting away," the older alchemist said to himself. "He's seen both Al's face and mine! If I just let him go, pretty soon we'll be on wanted posters with the Empire chasing our asses!"

* * *

><p>Elsewhere in the forest

Elsewhere ahead in the forest, Yoku ran as fast as he could despite his fancy silver suit slowing him down. _Those two brothers, they're monsters! _Yoku thought as fear began to cloud over him. _Whatever that weird magic they're using is, I must warn the Emperor about it!_

Behind him, electrical waves traveled along the ground until they caught up to Yoku. The tax collector tripped, falling on his stomach, and looked behind at his feet to see that the ground had somehow caught a hold of them. He struggled to lift his feet but was unable to. "Shit! One of them must be getting close."

"You mean one of them is here?" The terrified tax collector turned ahead, looking upward to see Edward towering above him, his clothes and blade stained with blood of his personal soldiers as the older alchemist stared down with cold eyes. "You're finished now."

"Wait! Please spare me," Yoku pleaded with the alchemist. "I'll give into any demands you want. I'll lower the village's taxes! I can supply them with a year's worth of food! Just anything butâ€¦!" The tax collector was cut off as Edward pierced his back, cutting through to his heart and his life ended.

Edward slowly pulled his blade out from the tax collector's dead body and swiped his blade; splattering the blood onto the grass. "Like hell I would ever negotiate with a piece of shit like you," the older alchemist muttered under his breath as he transmuted his automail back to normal. "If this Empire is really as corrupt as Cato says it is, then I know what Al and I must do. We're gonna take it on, and every single corrupt insider along with it!"

* * *

><p>Several minutes later in the village

The older alchemist walked back into the village, his hands in his pockets, and without a look of worry on his face as if his killing of Yoku had never occurred. "Brother!" Alphonse called out as he ran up

to his older brother, looking a bit worried from some of the blood on his clothes. "Are you okay? Did you ever find that tax collector?"

"Let's say that he won't be robbing this village or any other of their livelihoods," Ed answered.

"So you're saying you killed Yoku?" Cato answered.

Ed gave a simple nod. "His body is way out in the forest, so his body will either long be decayed or eaten by some Danger Beast before anybody finds him."

"Makes sense," agreed Cato. "Some of the villagers took those two soldiers you killed and are burying them deep in the forest to do the same. Thanks for saving our village again guys."

"Anytime," the Elric Brothers said in unison.

"There's also something I've been meaning to ask you," the village leader said. "What kind of magic did you use to take those soldiers and Yoku down?"

"It's actually science," Al answered. "We're alchemists."

"You mean people who use alchemy?" One of the villagers asked. "I thought that kind of stuff was a myth, so this is the first time I've ever seen a person use it."

"Well where my brother and I are from, alchemy is pretty common," the younger alchemist responded.

"Well that's something," Cato said amused. He then noticed Edward yawning. "I can tell you're tired already Edward. How would you and your brother like to stay the night with my wife and me?"

"Y-you serious?" Ed exclaimed surprised by the offer.

"Of course he is," Cato's wife said as she walked up beside her husband with a smile. "The heroes of the hour do need their rest."

"Then we accept," Ed responded. "But I don't think Al and I can step inside your house yet forâ€¦ Well. Obvious reasons." The older alchemist of course was referring to the blood on his clothes. Al also had blood on his clothes, but not as much as his older brother.

"That's no problem. We have a place outback where you can wash your clothes," Cato's wife assured Ed.

* * *

><p>A little while later

After the Elric Brothers washed their clothes, they dried them using their alchemy and proceeded to wash themselves from the blood and stench after the long day they had experienced. The two were lying on small mattresses that were in the living room that had been placed there by Cato's wife. Both of them stared up at the dark ceiling as

they covered themselves with blankets provided for them.

"Brother," Al asked. "Are you asleep yet?"

(Sigh) "Nope," Ed answered back. "I can still feel some of the adrenaline from earlier pumping through me. Let's try to sleep as much as we can. It's been a hell of a day for both of us after everything we witnessed."

"Sure thing," Al replied yawning as he closed his eyes.

3. Chapter 3: (Do Not) Kill the Intruders?

Fullmetal Alchemist: The Revolutionary Assassins

Chapter 3: (Do Not) Kill the Intruders?

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><p>After a long night of sleep, Edward and Alphonse woke up late in the morning to get ready to depart to wherever the brothers were planning to head, getting dressed in their clean clothes, and Ed transmuting a new pair of white gloves to wear. Cato along with the whole village gathered to bid them farewell. "We just like to say thanks once again for all that you two have done for our village," Cato said to the brothers.<p>

"It's the best we could do," Ed replied with a small chuckle. "But are you sure and everyone else here will be okay once we leave? I mean, killing that tax collector and his soldiers isn't gonna make you less poor or bring in more food into your village."

"We'll find a way to survive," Cato said. "After all, we take care of our own."

"No. You and your village have done a lot for bringing us in and treating us like family. We must try to give back to you somehow," Al interfered. He then turned towards his older brother to see him looking around. "Brother?"

"I got it," the older alchemist exclaimed. In a couple of minutes, Ed had gathered a bunch of grass that he had pulled from the ground and made a huge pile of it in the center of the village. "Stand back everyone." Ed clasped his hands together and planted them on the ground, and a bright light was emitted as electrical discharge surrounded the pile. When the light finally died down, the villagers looked on in awe as the pile of grass had turned into a pile of bread loafs. "How is this as a parting gift?"

"Wow. That's the fastest I have ever seen anyone make bread," a villager exclaimed.

"Come now. You didn't think that alchemy was only used for fighting did you?" Ed bragged with a grin.

"You should also take this with you," Cato intruded and tossed a bag at Ed. The older brother caught the bag and opened it up, with Al taking a peek.

"Gold coins?" The brothers questioned in unison as they stared at the filled up bag.

"It must have belonged to Yoku," Cato explained. "Bastard probably dropped it when he ran into the forest like a coward."

"Brother and I just want to say thanks again for everything," Al said. The brothers then turned around to depart.

"Just one more thing you two," Cato called out. "Seeing the way you two fought and killed Yoku and his men, I think you have potential on using your skills to fight the Empire. The Revolutionary Army could be the place for that kind of thing."

"The Revolutionary Army?" Ed questioned.

Cato nodded. "They are a rebel group located somewhere far south of the Capital. I'm not fully sure of their numbers, but I heard they have grown in size and fully dedicated in overthrowing the Emperor and this corrupt government. However, if you want to take out more high ranking bastards like Yoku, then you might fit better in Night Raid."

* * *

><p>About half an hour later

Ed and Al had been walking for some time since leaving the village, but still could not figure out where they were in the Empire. They did not even come across one person along the road either. Neither of the brothers talked much during that time until Al decided to end the silence. "Hey brother. I wonder what this Night Raid group is like."

"From what Cato told us, they're a small group of skilled assassins acting as a faction of the Revolutionary Army who handle assassinations of well known elites in the Empire's capital, doing most of their work as their name suggests, at night," Ed reiterated. "He also said that they could be recognized by an insignia with an owl and moon. And this has been getting me thinking."

"You don't mean..."

"Yep. We're going to find Night Raid and seek their help to help us fight the Empire," the older alchemist declared. "So let's not waste precious time."

"But we don't know where they are located," the younger alchemist intruded. "They are criminals according to the Empire along with the Revolutionary Army."

"Which means they keep whatever base of operations they have hidden to avoid being detected," said Ed as he scratched his chin. Unknown to the brothers as they were walking, a mysterious figure watched them from the trees with wire threads coming from a pair of gloves with metallic fingertips the figure was wearing. The threads

retracted back into the figure's fingertips and dashed away quickly deep into the forest.

* * *

><p>Unknown location

"Boss. I just spotted two unknown people near our hideout," reported a young man with green hair, a green jacket, and a pair of red goggles. He was directing his attention to a woman with short white hair who appeared to be somewhere in her twenties, an eyepatch over her right eye, and a large mechanical right arm.

"Tell me more Lubbock," the boss said. "Did they appear to be part of the Empire's military?"

"Negative," Lubbock answered. "They weren't wearing any military uniforms. One of the two figures was a blonde teenager wearing a red coat, and the other appeared to be a brown hair kid wearing the same coat as him."

"There could be a fifty-fifty chance that these two are either imperial spies or normal civilians," the boss with the white hair explained. "I've never ordered this before, but I want those two to be brought here for interrogation. You are not to kill them at any costs. Understand?"

"Yes boss," the green hair man answered. "But it's very unusual for you to order capturing someone instead of killing them."

"If the two people you capture do turn out to be imperial spies," the boss replied as she took out a cigarette and lit it, inhaled on the cigarette and blew out smoke from her mouth. "Then you have my permission to kill them. Leone!" Listening to the conversation behind Lubbock was a busty blonde hair woman in her early twenties with short hair and two long bangs, wearing a revealing black tube top, pants, boots, and a scarf. "I want you and Lubbock to retrieve these two strangers and bring them here by yourselves."

"Woohoo," the busty blonde cheered. "Time for another mission. If these strangers put up a good fight, that'll make me super pumped!"

"Don't you think we should bring Akame along with us?" Lubbock asked.

"If she went along with you, then the whole point of bringing them here 'alive' would be pointless," the boss answered. Lubbock nodded in agreement. He decided not to ask any more questions and nodded at Leone to signal them to head out.

* * *

><p>Back in the forest

The Elric Brothers continued to walk through the forest. Ed looked up at the sky and covered his eyes as the light of the sun beamed down on his face. "It's already midday and we still can't find a single person to help us out. I feel like we're wasting our time!"

"Brother," Al interrupted.

"Yeah yeah, I know Al. We should have asked the villagers for a damn map."

"I was actually going to ask something else," the younger alchemist clarified. "How did we end up in this place through the Gate if there was no transmutation circle here?"

"I'm still trying to find an answer for that too," Ed answered. "Why we're here and not in Germany, ugh!" The older alchemist frantically scratched his head until a hypothesis came up in his head. "You know what? There might be an explanation."

"What brother?"

"As I way flying through the Gate, I kept seeing these random images flashing in front of me. They appeared to be images of bloodshed, and several people's faces showed up," the older alchemist explained. "I couldn't get a good look at what most of them looked like, but there was one person's face that kept reappearing at certain points. A girl."

"A girl?" Wondered Al. "Do you remember what she looked like?"

Ed closed his eyes to try and remember as clearly as he could to answer Al. "From what I saw, this girl had long black hair and red eyes. That was pretty much it."

"Maybe those visions were trying to tell you something," Al said. "There's probably a reason why we are here."

"Who knows?" The older alchemist shrugged. His walking pace slowed down as something caught his eye. A giant boulder was blocking the entire dirt road. Ed sighed while clasping his hands, and placed them on the boulder, transmuting it into an arch that went over the road and cleared the path of the brothers. "Why would this this have ended up on the road?"

"Ahhh!" Al yelled.

Ed quickly turned around to find Alphonse's whole body wrapped in wire threads, dangling above the road with two ends of the thread tied to two trees across from each other on the road. "Al," the older alchemist shouted.

"I don't know what happened. These strings just came out from nowhere," Al said as he struggled to break free, but the wires were wrapped so tightly around the younger alchemist's body that he could not move his arms or legs. Al spotted something diving downward at Ed from above. "Brother!"

"Hang on Al," Ed shouted, not seeming to get his younger brother's warning. His senses suddenly snapped and he dived forward just as someone's fist slammed into the ground, barely missing Ed. The older alchemist performed a front roll as he landed on the ground and slid his body around to see who had attacked him. His attacker was a busty blonde woman who had long hair and appeared to have animal claws and a tail. "Who the hell are you?"

"I think I should be asking that question," Leone answered with a grin on her face.

"Look! If you're after anything my brother and I have lady, I'm sorry but we don't have a lot on us," pleaded Ed in an agitated tone.

"Oh I don't want your money," Leone exclaimed charging at Ed. She swung her left arm at the older alchemist, but Ed was quick to duck from the woman's sharp claws. As Leone retracted her left arm, he lifted himself up and proceeded to swing back with his right arm. The blonde woman countered by swinging her right arm, landing a hit on the alchemist's arm and knocking him to the ground, scratching his red coat. "Ow!" Leone winced in pain and looked at her right hand, noticing that her attack had chipped off some of the ends of her claws. "What the hell did I hit?"

Ed jumped up and clasped his hands to transmute a metal halberd from the ground, surprising the blonde woman who was still trying to figure out why her claws were chipped. "Shouldn't have let your guard down," the alchemist exclaimed as he charged at the woman. Leone regained her attention to focus on the alchemist grabbing the pole of the weapon with her right hand, easily snapping it in half. "What?" The alchemist then felt a powerful pain in his stomach as the woman slammed her left fist into him.

"Now it's time for you to take a nap," said Leone. The blonde woman karate chopped the back of Ed's neck, and he fell to the ground unconscious.

"Brother," Al shouted as he saw the blonde knock his older brother out. The younger brother immediately saw Leone jump towards him at lightning speed, scaring him.

"Looks like you need a nap too," Leone purred towards the younger alchemist, karate chopping his neck as well.

As Alphonse felt the pain sting in his neck, his vision began to blur. He tried to lift his head to get a glimpse of Ed as he laid face down on the road. "Brother," he said weakly before everything turned to black.

* * *

><p>Some unknown time later

Alphonse groaned weakly as he tried to move. Last he remembered, the strange blonde woman with the animal ears and tail knocked him and Edward unconscious. He slowly opened his eyes, only to see that his world around him was still black. "Brother?"

"A-Alphonse?" A weak voice spoke. Al recognized it as his brother's. "Where are you?"

"I can hear you brother, but I can't see you," Al responded. "Where are we? What did that cat lady do to us?"

"She and I brought you two back here," answered an unknown male's voice.

"Who's there?" Ed answered. "I can't see a goddamn thing! Show yourselves!" The older alchemist unexpectedly got his request answered as his blacked out vision became bright. Ed winced as his eyes adjusted to the brightness. Standing in front of him young man with green hair. To his right was the blonde woman from before who had knocked Al and him unconscious; only her animal ears, tail, and claws were gone. Ed then looked below to see he was tied with rope to a chair, as well as Al.

"Well aren't you two just cute," Leone said to the brothers as she bent down in front of them to get a better look at them. She then redirected her attention to Ed. "Especially you." As she bent down in front of the older alchemist, Ed's eyes widened and dropped his jaw at just how close and huge Leone's breasts were. "Hey pal. I'm up here." Ed's attention was redirected back at the blonde woman's face.

"What do you want with us?" Ed answered.

"I think we should be ones asking the questions," Lubbock said. "What were you two doing so close to our base?"

"Base? We don't know about any base around here," shouted Ed, trying to convince the two he was telling the truth. The older alchemist then looked up at a giant red banner on the wall in front of him that had some kind of bird on a yellow circle. He gasped at the sight of it, realizing what the emblem was. "The symbol of the owl and moon. So you must be Night Raid!"

"So these are the guys you captured?" A female voice asked. The Elric Brothers turned their heads around to see three more people entering the room. The first person who entered the room was a short girl with pink hair tied into two twintails, pink eyes, and a matching long pink dress. The second person was another girl, slightly older than the first one, who had long purple hair, purple eyes that were covered by a pair of glasses, and wore a long purple dress. Following behind her was a tall muscular man with blue eyes, an unusual heart-shaped pompadour hairstyle, a black shirt covered by a black jacket donned by green plated shoulders and chest armor, along with white pants and black boots. The three gathered alongside their companions standing in front of the brothers.

For some reason, these guys look familiar. I don't know why. Butâ€|
"I take it the rest of you are part of Night Raid?" Ed asked. The moment he opened his mouth, the pink hair girl pulled out a strange type of rifle and pointed in his face, making both brothers freak out.

"All right! No more playing around! Just who the hell are you two, and how do you know about us?" The pink hair girl demanded.

"Get that thing out of my face first," the older alchemist screamed.

"Not until you give answers," the pink hair girl demanded again, cocking her rifle.

"We were told about you guys and the Revolutionary Army," Ed answered with panic in his voice. "My younger brother and I have been walking all day trying to find you guys for help. We swear we're not

affiliated with this Empire that rules over you!"

"Then explain this," Lubbock intruded as he pulled out the villagers' bag of coins from his jacket.

"That was a gift for us," Alphonse answered deciding to use this moment to defend him and his older brother. "We saved a village from this greedy man named Yoku."

"Wait a minute," spoke the tall muscular man with the unusual hairstyle. "You're referring to the tax collector Yoku correct?"

"That's right. I killed him and two soldiers accompanying him," Ed said.

"Dammit," Leone pouted. "He was supposed to be our next target to assassinate. I really wanted to smash that smug greedy bastard's face in with my claws!"

"That's just like you as always Leone," the purple hair girl said to her friend with a smile on her face.

"Still," the pink hair girl intruded. "How do we know you're not lying to save your ass?"

"They're not lying Mine," another voice answered, resulting in the pink hair girl lowering her weapon.

Edward turned his head around to see a beautiful girl about his age enter the room. The girl had long raven hair, red eyes, a black sleeveless mini dress, modest bust, white collar, red necktie, long black socks, black shoes, and a red belt with a sword holstered on her left side. The older alchemist's face widened with shock.

Impossible, Ed exclaimed in his thoughts. _It's the girl I saw in my visions from the Gate! I thought those were figments of my imagination, but she is real! And these guys, I also saw them in my visions too. How is this happening?_

"You okay?" The raven hair girl asked as she stepped in front of Edward.

"I-I'm fine," stuttered the older alchemist. "Have we met before?"

The girl tilted her head up and down as she examined Ed. "Nope. I've never seen you before."

"Sorry for asking," Ed apologized. "I swear I've seen you somewhere before, including your friends here." The raven hair girl gave off a deadpan look on her face, though some of the other Night Raid members were caught by surprise from Ed's remarks. "Uh, back on topic. How do you know we weren't lying?"

"I could just tell," the girl answered bluntly.

"Yep. Akame can see right through anybody and sense if they're telling the truth or not," Leone said. "Oh! I haven't introduced

myself yet. My name is Leone, and the guy who was with me when we captured you is Lubbock."

"Yo," the young man with the green hair waved.

"Likewise," Ed said. "You think you can untie my younger brother and I from these chairs?"

"Since you two are clean, sure," Lubbock answered and untied both brothers. The brothers stretched to relieve their muscles after being tied up for quite a while, and rubbed the back of their necks from the pain Leone put there after karate chopping them unconscious.

"Also, sorry for knocking you two out," Leone apologized. "I wanted to make sure you guys didn't know the location of our hideout." She paused for a second and then came up with an idea. "How would you like to join Night Raid?" The blonde hair woman's question shocked the Elric Brothers and her fellow Night Raid comrades.

"What?" The brothers exclaimed at the request.

"Yep. You get to become full time assassins like us," exclaimed Leone.

"Hold on a minute," Ed replied trying to better understand the situation. "We were only gonna approach you guys to ask for help. Joining you never crossed our minds."

"Aww you're undecided. Sheele," Leone said to the purple hair girl. "Please give our guests some motivation."

"Sure," Sheele responded as she adjusted her glasses with a deadpan expression. "If you two don't join us, we'll kill you." The faces on both of the brothers turned extremely pale.

"There's no need for that to happen," said an older woman in her mid twenties with short white hair, an eyepatch, and large mechanical right arm as she walked into the room. "However, we just won't let you two go freely since we brought you to our hideout, and you may have to work as servants."

"Well that's a relief miss," Ed said as he pale face turned back to its normal color, including Al's. "Though we still would like for us to tell you about whether we're qualified or not."

"You fought them Leone. What do you think?" The older woman asked.

"The little guy was captured easily, but this one here put up quite a fight. I even saw him make a weapon from just touching the ground with his hands," Leone answered.

"She gave her verdict," the older woman said toward Ed. "What do you say?"

Ed looked down as the members of Night Raid including Al looked at him. His mind was swirling coming up with the right words to say. "To tell you truth, my brother and I aren't ones to kill other people," he answered. "I've killed very few people in my life, but those were

either done in self defense or in defense of someone else. Killing out of justice or revenge were never my calling cards. You may think you're doing some kind of good, but murder is still murder and I've never seen the justice in doing it. But after killing that tax collector, I felt some sort of pleasure out of it. It likely has to do with all that I've heard about this corrupt Empire." Silence fell throughout the room for a moment. "Regardless of the consequences of facing judgment day by getting captured or killed in the future, I'll join you!"

"And I'll join too," Al said.

The older alchemist glanced at his younger brother with surprise. "Alphonse, are you serious?"

"Yes brother. You and I have been through so much. So I've made the decision to fight alongside you here. As for me ma'am, I may not look like it, but I'm a pretty good fighter too," the younger alchemist explained.

"Then it's settled," the older woman said. "I welcome you two to Night Raid! Also, I'm the leader of the group, Najenda." The woman stretched out her right mechanical arm to shake Ed's hand, and he responded by stretching out his right arm to shake back, followed by Al.

"You can't be serious," Mine exclaimed. "That's it? You're just gonna accept these two? Until I see some fighting action from you boys, you're nothing but small talk to me!"

Edward immediately became irked at one certain word coming from the pink hair girl. **"Who the hell are you calling a pipsqueak so small that he can fit through a rabbit hole little girl?"**

*****What the hell? I never said anything about your height,"** shouted Mine. **"And I'm not little, I'm sixteen you jerk who's shorter than Bulat!"**

*****Micro pinky!"**

*****Stunted bird brain!"**

Edward suddenly has his jacket pulled by Leone. "Don't let Mine get to you. She's like that with everybody." Ed and Mine glared at each other for a moment, before Ed turn away in annoyance. Mine responded by pulling down her right eyelid with her middle finger while sticking out her tongue. "Oh before I forget. How about you introduce yourselves?"

"All right then," said the older alchemist with a smile, his head having cooled enough. "My name is Edward Elric."

"And I'm his younger brother, Alphonse Elric," the young brown hair boy said.

"Well then Edward and Alphonse, welcome to Night Raid," Leone exclaimed. She turned to her fellow comrades next. "How about you guys introduce yourselves?"

"Certainly," Sheele said as she walked up to brothers. "I'm Sheele,

andâ€¦| Gaah!" The purple hair girl tripped, causing her glasses to fall off. "Oh shoot. My glasses, my glasses." The girl touched everywhere on the floor surrounding her trying to find her glasses, but failed to see they had landed at Al's feet.

"Here you go," Al said as he picked up the glasses and handed them to Sheele. As the purple hair girl looked up at Al, the younger alchemist couldn't help but blush a bit at how cute she looked without her glasses. She took them without saying a word and adjusted them back on her face.

"Looks like you two already know Sheele, Lubbock, the boss, Mine, and myself by now," Leone said. "So this is Akame."

"Pleasure," Akame said as she gave a small bow to the Elric Brothers.

"Guess that leaves me," the tall muscular man followed up. "The name's Bulat."

"Yeah. Nice to meet you," Ed said as he shook Bulat's hand.

"Head's up Ed. He's gay," Leone told the older brother.

"Hey now. He'll get the wrong idea. Right?" Bulat asked as he blushed.

Ed gulped when he saw the taller man blush. _He's totally not in the closet_, he thought. Whatever thoughts the older alchemist had popped when he heard his stomach growl.

"Sounds to me like you're hungry," Bulat said.

"Akame's finished up with cooking dinner," Najenda announced to everyone before turning towards the Elric Brothers. "We'll discuss more about you two afterwards."

"Sure," both brothers exclaimed, following the rest of Night Raid into the kitchen.

4. Chapter 4: Kill the Explanation

Fullmetal Alchemist: The Revolutionary Assassins

Chapter 4: Kill the Explanation

****Disclaimer: ****_Fullmetal Alchemist_**** is owned by Hiromu Arakawa, and ****_Akame ga Kill_**** is owned by Takahiro and Tetsuya Tashiro.****

* * *

><p>Night Raid had gathered in the kitchen for dinner along with Edward and Alphonse Elric, the assassin group's newest members. Akame had cooked a large meal for the group, which was mostly meat she had hunted herself. After dinner, the group gathered in the living room to hear more about their mysterious new members.<p>

"So tell me you two. I'm curious to know what kind of fighting you're

skilled with," Najenda said to the brothers. "Especially you Edward. Leone said earlier that you created a weapon from the ground by just touching it."

"That's right," Ed answered. "The skill I used was a science, alchemy. It's pretty common in my world."

"Did you just say you're from another world?" Akame asked. The rest of Night Raid was surprised by Ed's answer.

"Yes. I don't know how to explain it, but I'm not from this country or anywhere else outside of the Empire," the older alchemist responded. "But to get back on point, alchemy is a science centered about comprehension, deconstruction, and reconstruction. I can show you, but I need a piece of chalk first."

"Here," Najenda exclaimed as she tossed a small piece of chalk. Edward caught it quickly and nodded in response to thank her.

The older alchemist then bent down to draw two circles and two squares patterned inside of each other "What I'm drawing is the main source of an alchemist's power, a transmutation circle." Ed clasped his hands together and planted them on the circle. The circle gave off a bright light as blue electrical discharge swirled from it. A spear rose up from the ground. Ed stood up and grabbed the spear to show his creation. Najenda, Leone, Sheele, Lubbock, Akame, Mine, and Bulat stood in awe at what they had witnessed.

"That's incredible," shouted Lubbock in amazement. "You can make anything with alchemy?"

"Pretty much," Alphonse answered.

"But like all sciences, alchemy follows certain rules," Ed continued explaining. "To obtain something, you have to give up something of equal value. This is the first law of equivalent exchange." Ed noticed that the rest of Night Raid was put off by his lecture.

Al decided to step in to explain to the group. "To put it in simple terms, it's an equation. What you put out has to be of equal mass with what you started. The base elements also need to be similar."

"I think it makes sense," Bulat said. "The ground here in the living room is made of stone carved from the cliff our base is hidden under, and that's how you were able to obtain the materials to make that spear." Ed nodded in agreement.

"Still I'm curious. How were you able to make a weapon without a transmutation circle when we fought?" Questioned Leone.

Ed set the spear beside the wall. "I was just about to get to that. There's a dark side of alchemy that's forbidden to be practiced by alchemists. Human transmutation. Trying to bring people back from the dead. Al and I attempted this once, and we failed." The older alchemist slipped off the glove from his right hand, and then removed his coat. "Pay close attention, because this is the punishment an alchemist receives for trying to play God." He revealed his automail arm, pulling up the sleeve to further show the scars on his shoulder.

The members of Night Raid looked on in horror at Ed's arm. Probably the most horrified was Akame, unaware to the rest of the group. While she was mostly a calm person who had barely showed any emotion earlier, tears from the raven hair girl's red eyes began to develop. She and the others watched on as Ed rolled up the left side of his pants, showing that his left leg was also made of metal.

"When Al and I were kids, our dad left us alone with our mother," continued Ed. "She died when I was ten and he was nine. We decided we weren't going to live alone without her. A year after mom died, we found a teacher to help us train to improve our alchemy, and that's when we did it. I lost my left leg, Al lost his entire body, and I brought his soul back attaching it to a suit of armor by sacrificing my right arm. My ability to perform alchemy without a circle is the direct result of that."

"That must have been painful," Sheele said to Ed.

"It was worse than how you described it Sheele," the older alchemist replied. "I joined the military in my country to become a State Alchemist in order to find a way to get our bodies back. We learned of a rare object called the Philosopher's Stone that we thought could by pass the laws of equivalent exchange, and use to become normal again. The stone, unfortunately, wasn't what we thought it was. To make a stone, required the sacrifices of live human beings." The other Night Raid members were more horrified at Ed's story.

"How could such terrible things be done? And you were a member of your country's military?" Najenda asked.

The older alchemist nodded. "From where I from, Amestris, it was just as corrupt with lies and murder like this Empire here. Our leader was nothing more than a puppet to a woman who wanted the stone all for her to become immortal, and he did this by starting several massacres to create the stone."

"So the place you and your brother are from is no different from here," Akame stated with a sad tone in her voice.

"You said Al lost his body," said Mine. "So how is he here with you now?"

That was when Alphonse decided to answer the pink hair girl's question. "We found the Philosopher's Stone after someone we were tracking down made one, and he attached it to the inside of my armor. I was soon captured and was preparing to be used by the woman who wanted it for herself. Brother tried to save me, but he got killed, and I used the stone to sacrifice my soul to bring him back to life. In exchange, I was taken back to the Gate, but he then sacrificed his mind, body, and soul to bring all of me back. When I came back, I was the same way I was the day we tried to bring back mom, but I had no memories of the years we journeyed together to find the stone."

"And what happened to you Ed?" Mine asked the older alchemist.

"When I brought back Al from the Gate, I was taken to a country in another world called Germany. I spent the next two years trying to find a way to get back home. I eventually did, and Al and Iâ€¦"

"I'm sorry to interrupt," Najenda said. "But you keep mentioning this place called 'the Gate.' Where or what exactly is it?"

"It's not a physical place in this world," Ed answered. "Whenever an alchemist performs a human transmutation, they're brought before it to face the truth and bombarded with all the knowledge of alchemy, which is also why I can perform alchemy without a circle. It also serves as a portal between worlds. When Al and I passed back through the Gate to close it in Germany, we ended up here somehow, with Al regaining his memories in the process. And that's pretty much it."

There was a long silence that lasted for about ten minutes, as the members of Night Raid were still taking in all of what the brothers had told them. The amount of raw emotion and detail put into their story was so powerful that it made each of the members' pasts feel somewhat insignificant. Akame became the person to break the silence.

"I believe what you two are saying," the raven hair girl said to the brothers surprising them. "From the way you two told your story, you must have been through a lot of pain and suffering trying to achieve your goal."

"Yes Akame," Ed said to her. "And I know that Al and I may have to go through it some more if we're gonna take down this Empire together with you."

These guys sure have some guts. I'll have to see what they're made of in the days to come, thought Bulat. "Yo Edward. I'm curious to know. About your arm and leg I mean. What kind of prosthetics do you have on?"

The older alchemist lifted his right arm. "Oh these? They aren't prosthetics Bulat. It's automail. I can move my arm and leg like any other normal part on my body, making it more versatile than standard prosthetics." Ed demonstrated by moving his fingers to flex them. He then took off his left shoe and sock to move his toes. "Both of them are connected to the nerves on my body, and it was a very painful experience to get them attached." The members of Night Raid were amazed.

"So that's what I hit when I swung at you during our fight," Leone exclaimed.

"Right. Sorry about your claws too," Ed responded, recalling that she had chipped them when she hit his automail.

"No worries," the blonde woman said scratching her head with a smile.

"This workmanship is spectacular," Najenda said astonished at Ed's arm and leg. "It seems more durable than what I have for a right arm. Who made these?"

"My childhood friend Winry did," Ed answered. "She's always been there to do maintenance on them and accompanied us on some of our adventures. Of course without her here, I'm gonna have to be extra careful not to break them, otherwise she'd hit me upside the head with her wrench."

"That's because you're so reckless when getting into fights Edward," Winry screamed in Ed's mind.

Edward and Alphonse chuckled together at the thought of their blonde childhood friend banging her wrench upside the older alchemist's head. Their laughter was then replaced by sadness as Winry came up in their minds again. "We never got to properly say goodbye to Winry brother," Al said. "I wonder what she's doing right now, and if she's thinking about us."

"Well you know how she is Al. She's likely working on automail to ease her mind," the older alchemist said.

"As for yours brother, I think I can handle it."

"Since when do you know anything about repairing or making automail?" Questioned Ed with a raised eyebrow.

"Quite a bit," answered Al. "Winry taught me whenever I wasn't busy trying to improve my alchemy with teacher."

"If my arm or leg do break down, then you'll have to show me what you got," Ed said.

"You two also have to show us what you got whenever we have a mission to assassinate someone," Najenda said before turning to the raven hair girl. "Akame. I'm placing Ed and Al with you to be their personal trainer."

"Sure thing boss," Akame said.

"We're working with her?" Al asked.

"That's right," the white hair woman replied. "Also, you're free to kill them if you feel like they're slacking off." Akame nodded, causing the Elric Brothers to panic at hearing their boss's words and Akame's quick approval, cowering into a corner of the living room holding each other tightly.

"Relax. I'm not going to hurt you," Akame assured the brothers.

"Uh Ms. Najenda," Edward said as he got up from the corner. "With all due respect, I don't think that's necessary. I'll admit that I have been a bit rusty in my fighting for the past two years, but I can improve quickly."

"Me too," followed up Alphonse. "Whoever we will be fighting against will probably be stronger than anyone brother and I faced before, so we can't just improve our alchemy, but our physical strength as well."

"You shouldn't have to worry about me cutting you down then," Akame said with a small smile. She then extended her right arm towards the brothers, surprising them. Al was the first to shake her hand, and Ed followed. As soon as Akame hand touched the older alchemist's automail hand, a small blush appeared on her face. Ed also blushed as they stared deeply into each other's eyes. "Edward?"

Ed gulped, snapping back to his senses. "Y-yes?"

There was another pause before Akame pulled out a roasted bird leg.
"You want some meat?"

"Sure," Ed quickly answered and took the bird leg.

* * *

><p>Later that night

After Night Raid was dismissed for the night, Ed and Al were shown to their bedrooms. They were only five rooms apart from each other in the hallway their rooms were in. Ed sat on his bed looking up at the window in front of him. The older alchemist got up and slowly walked towards the window, looking outside as the moon was shining down, along with countless stars in the skies. He had not looked up into a night sky as clear and bright as this one since the time he and Al, along with Major Alex Louis Armstrong, visited Resembool to get his automail arm fixed after it got destroyed in the brothers first confrontation with Scar.

The door opened, and Alphonse stepped in. "Are you still awake brother?"

"Yep," the older alchemist answered.

"What happens to us now?"

"You already know the answer Alphonse. We're going to be assassins from here on out. Fighting against and taking back another country that's just as dirty as the last one we lived in. This is our home, now. This is where we belong, and we have to do our part," explained Ed with a smile as he looked at his younger brother. Al nodded in agreement with a smile of determination.

"I better get to sleep brother," Al said. "The training Akame will give us may have surprises."

"Right. Goodnight Alphonse."

"Goodnight brother."

Al closed the door as he left the room, leaving Ed alone to continue looking outside the window.

End
file.